TOPICS IN VIENNA.

SREAKING UP A FAVORITE OFFICERS' DIVERSION-AN UNRULY COUNTESS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Vienna, November 3. Consternation prevails among every rank of the Vienna garrison. On Saturday last an order of the day was issued by the General in command of the city and home district, prohibiting officers in uniform from promenading up and down the Ringstrasse, except when on duty. In order to realize what this means it is necessary to explain that the Ringstrasse is like the Fifth-ave. of New-York, the Champs Elysee, or rather the Boulevard des Italiens, of Paris, and the Pall Mall and the Ladies' Mile of London. Regularly every afternoon, between the hours of 3 and 5, the whole of Vienna society can be seen sountering up and down the Ringstrasse, shatting, laughing and stopping here and there to talk with friends and to exchange the gossi of the day. As civilian clothes are not permitted to be worn by officers except on rare special occasions, the number of handseme uniforms was very great, and lent much brilliancy to the scene. Indeed, there was not a court beauty, a clubman or an officer who would have considered the

day complete without the stroll on the " King." Unfortunately, however, the assemblage was not Unfortunately, however, the assembling was not altogether confined to the "beau-monde." The ladies of the "demi-monde" speedily realized the advantages to be obtained by an afternoon appearance on the fashionable promenade, since at no other place or time in the day could the Sons of Mars, and the "jeunesse doree" be met in such large numbers. Accordingly, all flocked down on the Ring every afternoon, and by their gorgeous display of raiment added still further color and picturesqueness to the gay and merry crowd. To such proportions did the latter grow that the beautiful and spacious thoroughfare-one of the finest in Europe-became almost impassable during the afternoon, and at length attracted the attention of the Emperor, who since the tragical death of his only son and the sad affliction of his beautiful consort has become exceedingly strict both toward himself and those about him, and likewise exceedingly bigoted and even morose. He never laughs or even smiles, and apparently does not like to see other people do so. At any rate, it is known that he attributes the painful circumstances which attended Crown Prince Rudolph's death to the easy and thoughtless gayety and the lack of moral stamina which constitute both the charm and defect of Austrian character. His Majesty, therefore, came to the conclusion that since the advent of the "demi-monde" the "Ring Parade," as it is called, had become some thing like a public scandal, and that means must be adopted to put a stop to it. Accordingly, he gave the instructions, which were issued in the form of a general order on Saturday last, being convinced that the disappearance of the military uniforms from the scene would deprive it of all further attraction. It is needless to state that the order has given widespread offence to all classes of the population, most of all, of course to the officers whose sentiments of discipline and loyalty are put to a severe test thereby.

An event which has given rise to an almost equal amount of discussion here is the refusal of Count Francis Esterhazy to accept the challenge to fight a duel with Count Victor Orsitz de Sclavetich. Both noblemen are members of the Table of Magnates, as the Hungarian House of Lords is called, and the cause of the challenge is a vote of censure which was passed a short time ago by a quorum of thirty of the Magnates on the conduct of Count Orsitz, in bringing un founded accusations against the Ban, or Viceroy of Croatia. Count Orsitz, who is a flery-tempered man of about fifty years, has announced his in tention of demanding satisfaction from each one of the thirty Magnates who had dared to criticise his behavior toward the Ban. He began last week by sending his seconds to Count Franz Esterhazy, a handsome and stately looking grand seigneur of some sixty-five years, whose flashing, coal-blac eyes present a striking contrast to his snow-white beard and hair. Count Esterhazy curtly declined the challenge, stating that the vote of censure passed by the Table of Magnates constituted an official and privileged act, which did not require to be accounted for outside the wall of the Assembly chamber. While there are many who question the course of Count Esterhazy in declining the challenge, there is nobody who ventures to express any doubts as to his courage. less than seventy duels during the last forty years, in six of which encounters he shot his adversary through the heart. Under the circumstances, he probably considers that he may be allowed to rest on his laurels. It remains to be seen whether Count Orsitz will carry out his intention of send ing challenges to Count Esterhazy's nine and

One of the most notable of the latter is General Count Ladislas Vay von Vaya, a Chamberlain of the Emperor and a nobleman of ancient lineage and vast landed possessions, whose name has within the last two years come somewhat frequently before the public in connection with the eccentricities of his daughter. The latter, who is a girl of about twenty-seven years, has recently been placed "under curatel," that is to say she has been deprived of the right of contracting any legal debts or obligations, and her fortune ha been placed in the hands of trustees. Her history is a strange one. It appears that during the first eight years of Count Vay's marriage no children were born to him, a fact which almost drove him to desperation when he remembered that in de fault of issue his immense estates would pass to the Crown and his name become extinct. In the ninth year however it seemed as if his own prayers and those of the Countess were about to be granted, and when at length the Countess gave birth to a child he had so thoroughly accustomed himself to look for a boy that no one at the time ventured to undeceive him and to tell him that the infant was a girl. The priest who baptized the child was won over to the more or less pardonable deceit practised on the Count by his wife and her attendants, and, although the name given by the sponsors was that of Sandor, a boy's name, the name entered on the parish register was that of Sarolta, or Charlotte. Dressed and educated like a boy, the little Countess bore the name of Sandor till her eleventh year, and was believed all but the mother, the priest and a few confidential servants belong to the male sex. She was taught to shoot and fish, and from the age of six rode astride of her pony, dressed in a hussar uniform. like a little Centaur.

Just about the time when the Count was be finning to consider the advisability of sending his aughter-or, as he thought his son-to the nobles' academy at Pesth, his wife gave birth to a second thild, which this time was a real boy. The necessity for keeping up the fraud with regard to the sex of Sandor-or Sarolta-had now disappeared, and steps were taken to make everybody acquainted with the true facts of the case. It is not stated what steps were taken to undeceive the Count himself, but as he still lives happily with his charming and popular wife, it may safely be taken for granted that she did not experience much difficulty in obtaining his forgiveness. The only person who seriously objected to the altered condition of things was the young Countess herself, who had become too much accustomed to regard herself as a boy, and was so strongly addicted to all boyish sports and games that she could not reconcile herself to the role of a young lady. And instead of this feeling passing away as she grew older, it became stronger every year. She implored her father, of course out success, to permit her to enlist as a man in the Honved Hussar Regiment, of which he was the colonel-in-chief, or to allow her to visit the university as a male student. As soon, however, as she had reached the age of twenty-one, and had become emancipated from the immediate con. trol of her parents, she took the bridle between th, metaphorically speaking, and, arrayed

extravagance and dissipation. Everywhere she gave her name of Count Sandor de Vay, and even fought a couple of duels with men who had insulted her by casting her sex into her teeth. A number of articles signed "Sandor Vay" appeared in one of the leading Pesth newspapers, mostly on sporting matters, on which she is an authority, and for the purpose of keeping up the illusion of her manhood she even went so far as to spend au immense amount of money on one of the most charming divas of the Hungarian stage, purchas ing a house for her and horses and carriages. esides loading her with jewels. Her latest eccontricity consists in having eloped and gone through a marriage ceremony with the daughter of an army contractor at Laybach, in Austria proper, for the sole object of obtaining the young girl's large dowry, for Sandor or Sarolta has been in great straits for money since she was placed under curatel" and thereby deprived of the use of her fortune. Is is reported that, exasperated beyond all measure by his daughter's mad freaks the old Count is about to take steps for having her placed under restraint in a lunatic asylum.

Prince Gregory Sturdza, the only son of the late Hospodar or ex-reigning Prince of Moldavia who is as well known and as popular in this city as at Bukharest, has just astonished his friends and given rise to considerable comment by marrying Madame Raluka, the mother of his eighteenyear-old son. The Prince, who, besides being a general in the army, is also one of the principal members of the Senate, is seventy-one years of age! He inherited last year a fortune of several millions of dollars from his father, who expired at the age of ninety-nine, and having no children by his former wife, has done his best to legitimize his natural son and thus place him in a position to succeed to his vast wealth, by marrying the young man's mother. The latter is a handsome, stately lady of the name of Raluka, some fortyfive years of age, who has long presided over the Prince's household, and has always been treated by him with the most chivalrous and stately The marriage has given much satisaction to all right-minded people, and the Queen has already signified to the Prince that she will have great pleasure in receiving his new Princess. In acting thus the Rumanian poet-Queen has but followed the example of the Empress of Austria, who not only received, but also caused the Emperor to confer the title of Countess on, Madame de Clinchamps, the mother of the Duc d'Aumale's wo eighteen and nineteen year old sons. Madame de Clinchamps has since been morganatically married to the Duke. A couple of American gentlemen' who have just

arrived in this city from Berlin are loud in their

expressions of indignation against the courts of ustice in the Prussian Capital. It appears that when the Emperor of Austria made his entry into Berlin on the occasion of his visit to Kaiser Wilhelm, the two Americans above mentioned, together with four of their friends, instructed the head porter of the Grand Central Hotel to obtain or them seats on the grand stand in front of the Royal Museum for the purpose of viewing the pro-cession. The porter undertook to attend to the matter, charged them the trifle of \$15 apiece, and then instead of a pytiding them with tickets for matter, charged them the trifle of \$15 apiece, and then instead of paviding them with tickets for their seats, intruse of them to the guidance of a messenger, who, the porter declared, would conduct them to their places. Instead, however, of finding reserved places on the grand stand, they were taken to a little side street, where by stretching their necks out of a second-story window near the corner, they were able to obtain the merest glimpse of the procession as it passed along the main thoroughfare. Thoroughly indignant at the manner in which they had been treated, the Americans demanded the return of the money from the hotel porter, and as the manager refused to interfere in the matter, they proceeded to lodge a complaint against the porter at the court of justice. Had they known what awaited them they would certainly never have ventured upon so bezardous ertainly never have ventured upon so bazardous a proceeding. For in the first place they were bound over in heavy sums to appear when the case came up for hearing, and this involved their remaining for almost ten weeks beyond their time at Berlin. When at length the trial took place last week, the hotel porter in defence explained that the whole thing was a mistake on the part of the messenger to whose guidance he had entrusted them, and further declared that it was ridiculous to imagine that a man earning an income of \$4,000, like himself, should wish to injure his position and his reputation for the sake of a paltry \$100. The Court accepted his view of the matter in preference to that of the plaintiffs and dismissed the complaint. The Americans have therefore been compelled to pay heavy costs, the expenses of legal advice, and, moreover, have been forced to remain for ten weeks in Berlin without even having the satisfaction of having made the porter of rtainly never have ventured upon so bazardous proceeding. For in the first place they were ing the satisfaction of having made the porter of the Central Hotel refund the money of which he had defrauded them.

CATS AND BAIN.

From Notes and Queries.

Undoubtedly, as the editor has pointed out, this is a generally familiar prognostic. Nevertheless, it may be worth while to place on record the result of a series of years' steady observation of this coincidence. The study of folk-lore naturally makes one curious to test the truth of sayings that have long obtained, and this comes so easily within the field of observation that it only required a little patience and persoverance to note the result.

That result has been undeviatingly in favor of the folk-lore saying. The hall barometer may be misinterpreted, and the newspaper "forecasts" may err, but the cat never falleth. If he wash over one ear once or twice, there will be a shower; if over both ears many times there will be a downgour, "as sure as eggs is eggs," as another folk-lore saying has it.

All science is but the noting of more or less frequently recurring coincidences, and to make out a reason for a more frequent coincidence constitutes the whole difference between "knowledge" and "superstition." In all probability if a nature-student takes the trouble to investigate the matter be will find that the condition of the atmosphere when rain is imminent irritates the keenly sensitive perceptions of the cat, or in some way induces a licking fit; but the coincidence will remain the same whether a reason be found for it or not.

Another cat weather-forecast occurs when a steady old Tom, long past the fitvolities of youth, suddenly takes to capering about, and kieks all the rus into cocled hats. This fit generally portends the break-up of a fine season, but it is a prognostic which does not so constantly present itself for observation as the other.

As assertion is apt to provoke controversion, it is

so constantly present itself for observation as the other.

As assertion is apt to provoke controversion, it is necessary to point out that for a perfect instance of the first promostic the paw must go right over the outer side of the ear; the thrusting it into the innermost recesses of the inside may firebode nothing, and the creature is so slippery and so rapid and furtive in its movements that it requires keen observation to detect when the fatal limit is passed. I speak from observations made in company with incredulous, but after trial, convinced, friends.

An equally unfailing folk-lore prognostic of rain is a donkey braying—in England. It also serves as a type of the localizations of such prognosties; for in Italy, for instance, the donkey's bray has no such significance.

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Similarly we had some time ago in "N, and Q". Similarly we had some time ago in "N, and Q". Similarly we had some time ago in "N, and Q". Similarly we had some time ago in "N, and Q". In accordance to the some ago in the sound of th Similarly we had some time ago in "N, and Q" that a fire found burning from overlight was the toke of a death. Now, of course, this is an unusual circumstance with a (coal) fire that has not been nor posely "banked up and damped down." But in Italy one as often as not finds in the morning red ember under the white ashes of the (wood) fires.

BE KIND TO THE FROGS.

From The St. Jame.'s Gazette.

The Governor of Ningro has issued the following proclamation to the agriculturists of his district, enjohing them not to kill certain of the smaller animals. It is in a metre of six syliables, as the more paternal decrees of Chinese administrators frequently are: "Froes are produced in the middle of your fields; although they are little things, they are mall human belines in form. They cherish a life-long attachment to their natal soil, and at night they melodiously sing in concert with clear voices. Moreover, they protectly our crops by eating locusts, thus deserving the gratifude of the people. Why go after dark with innierus, scheming to capture the harmless and useful things? Although they may be nice davoring for your rice, it is heartless to flay them. Henceforth it is forbidden to buy or sell them, and those who do so will be severely punished. Sparrows, again, sing at their season sweetly in the trees. They are not like woives, tigers or leopards, which may take to injuring men when they grow large. Why go out with nets to catch them all from the hills and woods? Know that for the strong to slay the feeble for food is the way of wild beasts and raparious birds. Resist he lust of your mouths and belles for savory means and thus and in unison with Heaven, which loves to preserve life. Both these sorts of creatures you are forbidden to catch from henceforth. Do not flatter yourselves that after this warning the punishment for disobedience will be mild."

REPAIRS IN VENICE.

From The St. James's Gazette.

In about six weeks' time the last of the hoardings which for twenty years past have obscured the ducal palace at Venice from the eye of the curious will have been removed, and the grand old building will stand forth in all the giory of renewed youth and beauty. The restoration has been probably the most important work of the kind in recent times. The builders of old are often justly praised; but in erecting the Venice Palace they scamped their work, and the result was a bad job. It was found necessary in some parts to reconstruct the foundations, and even to extend the building so as to restore equilibrium. No pains or expense have been spared to make the restoration worthy of the city. The reproduction of each of the great capitals has kept a competent sculptor employed for two years, and every detail has received similar care. The result is said fully to repay the trouble taken, and in Novembersthe Venetians will rejoice in a restoration, perfect in all respects, of the palace which adorned their beautiful city in the fourteenth centure.

THE INSTITUTE FAIR.

QUEER THINGS TO BE SEEN THERE. There are still a few old New-Yorkers who when they have a friend return from Europe full of the glories of the Paris Exposition will listen fairly patiently to a recital of the tale of beauty and grandeur for a while and then sniff the air and remark to the well-meaning relator that the Paris Exposition is doubtless all right in its way, but did he ever visit the American Institute Fair on a good, lively day? This old New-Yorker has attended the American Institute exhibitions regularly for forty years, more or less, and when folks talk to him about the World's Fair in '92 he calls their attention to the fact that there is a pretty good sort of a show at Third ave. Sixty-third-st. now. But this style of New-Yorker isn't numerous-he is fast becoming extinct. It were better for the American Institute if there were

more of his kind. Institute Fair this year seems to be qu up to the average and any one attending will find all his old friends among the articles exhibited and some As usual they range from the lace-pin sold by the demure maiden to the big coffee pot with another demure maiden inside, and reach from quiet but substantial rock-crushing machines to rchestra, and cover the wants of mankind from India-rubber artificial flowers to the portable house which you take down and hide in the cellar when the tax collector comes around. There is the hay-chopping machine for the agriculturist, the gas-engine or the manufacturer, the naphtha launch for the seafaring man, the glass rolling-pin for the housewife, the papier-mache horse for the turfman, the artificia building-stone busts for the artist, the hot griddle cakes for the physician and the rubber flowers for the botanist. Everybody ought to be happy.

Agriculture, that foundation on which we are told so many other things rest, is not very largely repreented at the Fair. Perhaps this may be accounted for by the fact of the notoriously light crops on Manhattan Island of late years. In point of fac there isn't any hay-cutting machine. But there ears of corn and an enslisge machine. If you don't know what enstlage is you might as well be told now and have it done with Ensilage is winter food for the patient and nutritions cow. The exhibitor explains all about it It is really prepared corn. The corn is not planted in usual " hills," but in rows-drills is the technical term. This gives more of it to the acre, but it knocks poetry out of the cornfield; it doesn't leave any roo for pumpkins, and a cornfield without yellow pump-kins is a pretty poor affair. Just before the ears of corn harden and begin to whisper of husking-bees, and going home with the girls after they are over, ruthless hand of the modern improved farmer cuts the stalks off close to the ground, and the whole crop then carted to the barn on a patent wagon and rut through the latest ensilage machine, which chops up talks, leaves, husks, ears of corn, and some the hired man's fingers. There is no husking no inding red ears; no pumpkins, no jack-lanterns nothing but the steady hum of the steam enslage machine, and, perhaps, sometimes, a few earnest re marks by the hired man. After the corn is choppe up it is put in the silo, where it remains like cann ruit in a glass jar till is is taken out and introduc to the notice of the cow. There is no sile on exhibition, but the man says that the farmer buys the en silage cutter and makes his own sile. Cows are very ond of ensilage, and it is said to be a rare and bea tiful sight to see a cow hold up her plate for more The man says that one farmer up near Albany keeps his cows in the barnyard all summer and feeds them ensilage and nothing else. He predicts that every body will do this in a few years, so it seems that th pasture with the daisies and lazy bumble-bees will have to "go" along with the genuine cornfield. Pretty soon a farm will consist of one machine painted red. white and blue, and a small box of chemicals. Be-tween scientific farming and India-rubber flowers the soil is fast becoming superfluous, and in a few years we can lay out the surface of the earth into bas grounds and two-mile race tracks.

There are really a great many wonderful things the Fair besides the rubber roses. There is the valrus leather an inch thick, which makes it appear that the walrus would do well on the World's Fair Site Committee he could stand the criticism, you know. Then there is an exhibitor of lard-s lard, that is-who gives a written guarantee when he sells any that his lard contains no cotton-seed off; and a dealer in cotton-seed lard, who, when he dispuses of any, offers to furnish a bond that it contains no This is a cheerful world and we don't all look Of course there is mince-meat for that kind of pies, and there is also condensed mince-meat a little of which will make a great many pies, so th If you are going to travel in the desert you can take a little can of concentrated mince-meat along and have pie all the way across. This is more modern improve ment. After awhile we'll only have to take a teaspoonful of something out of a small tin can, drink a pint of water, and there we'll be. We should also ok at the "plastering fibre," some sort of stuff that also, of course, perforated tin surfaces on exhibition to spread your plaster on, thus doing away with lath; and a little further on metal shingles, which supersede the wooden article. The time is coming who we shall live in tin houses, with proper front-doors and sheet-iron steps, and with guttapercha flowers blooming among the cotton fibre grass under the celluloid trees.

A fluent young man has a new kind of target-pistol which shoots a little short arrow with a rubber cap on the end, which acts as a "sucker," producing partial vacuum when it is shot against anything, and sticks to whatever it strikes. He says it is very pleasant to use it in the parlor and blaze away at the oil paintings and bric-a-brac. It is perfectly harmless and is the sort of pistol they ought to carry in Kentucky, but they never will. The hardworking burglar, who must needs labor through the long night while other folks are in their comfortable beds, is not over ooked, and several noisy alarms are shown which cannot fail to break the monotony for him. Nor is hardy scrubwoman, who sits down outside of the enth-story window and then closes the sash and mbles into the street, forgotten-there is a patent hain on exhibition which fastens securely and the windows are cleaned in perfect safety. Another man is trying to neutralize this with a window-sash which opens in like a cupboard, as well as slides, so you don't ave to get outside to wash your windows. exhibitors don't speak to each other. Another im roved article is a horse-bit. It works like an ordinary it so long as the animal behaves himself, but let him try to run away and you pull a string, or touch spring, or do something, and a lit-rubber claps down over either nostril and there you have him, no breath no run, as the exhibitor remarks. It is supposed that the speed apparatus; close the nostrils one-third for a gallop, half for a trot, two-thirds for a walk and shut them ntirely when you want to stop and tie your horse, thus saving hitching straps, weights, etc. This may not be the intention of the inventor, but it

Everything on exhibition, nearly, is improved. There are improved coffee pots, with which the average "hired girl" has to practise a year before she learns how to spoil the coffee, improved corkscrews, improved fountain pens requiring no profanity, improved furnace grates, which delight in subduing clinkers, great numbers of improved toys, improved horseshoes mysterious improved feminine garment-making appearatus, the use of which no fellow can ever find out, and countless improved washing machines, one of which does the washing entirely itself, and the inventor hopes to have it next year so it will go around the house Sunday night and gather up the soiled clothes and put them soaking. Another thing on exhibition is artificial honey-comb. This would give the overworked bees a little rest were it not for the fact that artificial honey is now made to put in the comb, and thus the bees will be done away with entirely along with the cornficials and pastures. But perhaps it is just as well, because now that natural flowers have given place to rubber ones, the bee's able bee indeed to extract much honey from a gum-clastic filly. The lifty might toil not, neither spin, more than the old kind, but the bee would have to.

Nor is the comfort of the dweller in the flat forpotten, for there are bedsteads each of which folds up and makes an upright plano, or you can turn them mysterious improved feminine garment-making ap Not is the comfort of the dweller in the flat forgotten, for there are besiteads each of which folds up and makes an upright plano, or you can turn them around and have a sideboard. Then there is a wash-stand that makes a child's oradie, and while it is a washstand it looks like a bric-a-brac cabinet, but after it becomes a cradle it appears to be a dressing case; and it is intended to stand on end in the day-time and make a hat-rack that looks just what it is. The exhibitor argues that it promotes musical taste to sleep in a parlor organ nights, and perhaps it does. There are also several adjustable chairs. You sit down in one of them not touch a spring and the chair goes into convulsions and assumes all sorts of shapes. It is thought that if Rosina Vokes should try to ride one of these chairs the way she does the sofa in "The Circus Rider," that she would get the worst of it. You can even have your whole house fold up like the buffet bedsteads if you want to; the portable houses exhibited can be taken apart, and they will represent a pile of lumber in the daytime, and set up for a house again at night. Sometime it will be so a man can keep hits backyard folded up and packed away in the basement, and only put it out washdays when there are clothes to dry.

If Ruskin had to spend a day in the American Institute Fair it is doubtful if he would live through it. Even if kind friends piloted him around the flowers already mentioned, he would be sure to stumble on the east-

iron tombstones and monuments made to resemble costly marble; and as he staggered from them he would get right in the midst of the concrete and asphalt busts of prominent men already referred to. The wax fruit is not far off, and it is suspected that there is a galvanized cornice somewhere in the exhibition—it is certain that there is paper-stained glass, and he couldn't help seeing it. Indeed, it is hard to say what Ruskin would find really to admire unless, perhaps, he might be approached through the stomach and won with a free cup of chocolate or a patent and won with a free cup of chocolate or a patent those flowers he would be hungry enough to eat.

But the Fair, excellent as it is, is not worthy of New-York. It is good as far as it goes, but it doesn't go far enough. This big town ought to have a bigger annual exhibition, though the old New-Yorke referred to at first, who has watched the lightning artist, and the puzzle sawyer, and the glass-blower since boyhood, may think differently, it is nevertheless a fact that New-York can support a larger annual industrial fair.

WOMAN'S CLOAKS.

THE WRAPS OF THE SEASON:

The new wraps for winter are long princess coats half long wraps and short coats and English jackets. There is a decided effort to reintroduce the "twothirds length" garment, as it is sometimes known-that s, a coat or mantle that reaches two-thirds of the way down the skirt. This medium-length garment s extensively shown for carriage wear and for opera and other dress occasions, but the outside garments most in favor for young ladies for general wear are the long princess coat and the jacket made of cloths entirely plain or of brocaded cloths. When a mo elaborate garment is needed, a close-fitting coat of matalasse, trimmed with Persian lamb, is some chosen. The wraps for elderly ladies are far more elaborate and are frequently made with half-fitting fronts. The materials of these wraps are much richer usually than those used for the closer fitted garments. Trimmings of black lynx, otter, beaver, astrakhan other close furs are more often used than the long black and brown bear of last season, which is found to be too cumbersome to wear for trimming, unless he wearer is exceptionally slight in figure.

Long, half-fitting garments of matalasse, n black or color, are usually combined with black velvet and made still more ornate with trimmings of handsome black silk passementeries, in which no jet is introduced. A narrow edge of pendant balls of passementeric finishes the edge of the angel sleeves the long hanging Russian sleeves, or the loose Russian over-fronts which still form a conspicuous part of se many garments. A handsome long cloak of chestnu brown matalasse, in two or three shades of color, was recently made up with black velvet forming th angel slieves and vest. Braided passementer formed the trimmings, two lines striping the lon eleeves. The cloak was lined throughout with black satin like most of the handsome wraps. Colore finings are reserved for dress coats and mantle A very rich cloak of black matalasse and black plush was braided in lengthwise lines with black silk braid on the plush. The matalasse formed Russian sleeves, the special feature of which consists in the coming from the middle seam of the back and sloping from thence so as to reach low down in front. border of pendant balls edges the sleeve and th effect given is that of a dolman mantle of matalasse of material is a feature of the season and is necessary to atone for the severity of the cut and straight length

wise effects aimed at in all garment.

The Russian coat with its close-fitting under-frontand loose mantle over-fronts is still liked. A stylisi cloak of this description was recently shown in plain and figured ecru camel's hair trimmed with gray fox The under-fronts were of the plain shaggy camel's hal and the remainder of the garment of figured camel's hair. The trimmings of gray fox fell on either side Figured arrowette cloth, a shaggy beaver in dark brown, figured in light tan and other colors with clusters of arrows, is made up into lon princess coats and is often trimmed with narrow carfs of brown faille silk extended from the neck t the bottom on either side of the front, down eithe side of the back, and around the sleeve. These scarfs are lined with ecru silk and the scarf and lining i fringed out nine inches and knotted in clusters the ends. A simple, plain princess coat of black matalasse finished with a Russian collar and cuffs of black Persian lamb and lined throughout with black satin may be purchased at \$75 at a trustworthy merchant's, and will be found a useful garment fo church or reception wear and not too elaborate

wear on the promenado. Next in importance to long garments come coa and jackets. The prevailing shape for jackets this season is close fitting at the back and plain in front, but fitted as snugly as they can be without darts. This jacket is shown in double and single breasted shape and is made of rough and smooth beaver, chinchilla beaver and other cloths. Nearly all turnishing houses are now making sealskin coats in short lengths with astrakhan trimmings, which ar inished with vests of astrakhan, elaborately orna mented with passementerie in Persian effect ornamentation of fur was not considered at first in good taste, as fur has always been thought a suffi-ciently rich material to need no ornament. It is doubtful whether this is more than a passing fashion. brolderies and applique figures of cloth and other furs on their sealskin coats.

Little French Derby coats of fine cloth are lined with satin and finished with astrakhan trimi The back of the coat is close fitting, the front a rounded jacket edged with astrakhan and made with a veof astrakhan partly concealed in the trimmings black passementeric that ornament it. "Two-thirds length" garments are shown in fine blue cloths fitte losely to the figure, slightly longer in front than at the back and trimmed with brown marten and other furs. The fur forms on these coats a band around the slightly flowing sleeves and a collar in Russian shape, which is imped far over on the left side. Other "two-thirds length" garments are mantles of

shape, which is lapped far over on the left side. Other "two-thirds length" garments are mantles of fine matalassee made up with velvet, with elaborate trimming of light furs and rich, showy pass-menteries for carriage wear. This length seems to be a favorate one for carriage wear, as it is far less cumbersome than the long wrap.

Evening wraps are shown in a great variety of rich, delicate materials. In gold and white, in yellow, in ecru, water greens, ruby red and other shades. The richest evening wraps from Felix this season are made with entire linings of pure white cruine, the black spot of the tail not being used. The outside of these cleaks are handsome velvet or silk bricades, ornamented with metal outlines and the trimming delicate while fox or the Angora goat fur usually called by furriers." Mandarin." A handsome evening mantle of Pengals, imported this season, is of olive plush trimmed with fall of pale-gray osteich feathers and pheasant plumes. The fronts are in military style, with a long, straight vest of Persian embroidery and gold, over which the hauging fronts of the wrap fall. Three points of gold and Persian embroidery axtend from the collar half way down the back, and a high military collar of the same embroidery ornaments the neck. A dainty little mantle of cream plush is trimmed with brocaded leaves of yellow sath appliqued on and edged with gold cord and ruches of yellow ostrich plumes. A long boa of yellow Feathers finishes the neck and extends down either side of the front. A rich long wrap was made recently of white and gold brocade in the pattern called "rising sun," the lunge design representing a sun in metal among a cluster of white brocade flowers on a white satin ground. The garment is in Russian shape, and is made partly of white brocade flowers on a white satin ground. The garment is in Russian shape, and is made partly of white brocade howers on a white satin ground. The garment is in Russian shape, and is made partly of white brocade howers on a white satin ground. The garmen

AN ASTONISHED POLICEMAN.

AN ASTONISHED POLICEMAN.

From The Minneapolis Tribune.

Judge Emery tells a story, partly at his own expense and partly at the expense of a special policeman. It was at the time of a street-car strike, when people were arrested for refusing to "move on." The judge was walking up Nicollet-arc, when the excitement was at its beat. When near the Nicollet House he met one or two acquaintances and stopped to talk with them.

"Move on," said a "special," coming up.

"All right," said the judge. "Come in here," said he to his companions, as he stepped into a doorway.

That did not suit the special and he "fred" them out. Finding the place decidedly uncomfortable, the judge left the neighborhood. The next day the special was in court to testify against some prisoners whom he had arrested. When he saw the judge upon the hench and recognized him as the man whom he had ordered to move on, his jaw dropped as far as it could had a 10-pound weight been attached to it. The judge paid no attention to him, but conducted business as if nothing had happened.

"I didn't know that he was the judge," said the special, as he went outside and drew a sigh of relief.

ONLY A TANKEE NAVAL OFFICER.

only a tanker naval officer.

In view of the fact that the United States man-of-war Chicago has had a collision with a tagboat and escaped destruction, we feel so much encouraged as to venture the assertion that should this sort of vessel become epidemic in the American Navy no foreign Power could safely come at us with a birch-wood cance. By the way, this incident recalls a story we recently heard. A well-known naval officer called at the house of a frend in this city and was no sooner seated than the friend's little five-year-old boy appeared at the parlor doorway with his thumb in his mouth and fright and curiosity mingled on his face.

"Come in," said the naval officer, "come in and see me."

A RUSSIAN GIRL.

THE POET'S GRANDDAUGHTER IN PRISON-DOINGS OF A GRAND-DUKE.

PROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

St. Petersburg, November 2. The return of the Czar and Czarina to Gatchina was attended by more than usual enthusiasm, and contrary to the general rule, the public was allowed to assemble in the square outside the railway station to witness the arrival of the Imperial party. On the platform were gathered the Ministers, the Grand Officers of the Household and a number of generals, while the magnificent regiment of the Emperor's Cuirassiers of the Guard in their gorgeous scarlet uniforms, high boots and silver helmets, surmounted by the double-headed eagle, formed the guard of honor. It was nearly 11 o'clock at night when the Imperial train rolled into the station. On alighting the Czar just extended his hand to be kissed by Count Sheremetjev, who is a special favorite of his and who holds the post of Grand Huntsman to the Emperor. Privy Counsellor Oom, the private secretary of the Empress, also received a kindly greeting, but M. Hubbeuet, the Minister of Railways, was treated to a few cutting remarks and a decided frown from his Imperial master, who is furious against the railway departments on ac-

count of the disgraceful accident which happened

On the day following their return to Gatchina

to the Shah's special train.

the Emperor and Empress paid a visit to the capital for the purpose of performing their devotions at the Kazauski Sobor, the Cathedral of Our Lady of Kazan on the Newski Prospect, which will be remembered by all American visitors to this city by its arched colonnade of 136 pillars, which was built in imitation of St. Peter's at They then drove together to the Fortress-Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, to pray, as it is their invariable custom on their return from any long journey, at the tombs of Alexander II and his consort. Here the sovereigns were everywhere surrounded with military trophics. The walls are covered with Swedish, Turkish, Persian, English and French flags taken from the enemy. All the Czars and Czarinas since the days of Peter the Great lie beneath the mosaic floor of the church :- and within the walls of the fortress, adjoining the sepulchres of the Imperial dead, is that dread and terrible tomb for the living, the famous prison of St. Peter and St. Paul, whose granite cells have witnesed so many tragedies and echoed so many cries of despair. After a visit to their aunt, the Grand Duchess Josepha, who is almost hourly expecting the death of her husband, Grand Duke Constantine, the Emperor and Empress returned to Gatchina, both evidently much pleased by the manifestations of loyalty and ffection displayed by the people whom they met during their drive. Indeed the cold and reserved attitude of the Czar at Berlin, an attitude which as been duly made known to the population, has given great satisfaction here, where the Germans are even more cordially hated than anywhere else in Russia, so that every new evidence of their monarch's antipathy to the Teuton element inreases his popularity with the masses.

While praying at the tomb of the late Emperor

the thoughts of both Alexander and of his Danish

wife must have travelled to that cell a few yards distant in the fortress-prison, where lay a young girl bearing a name which in Russia is venerated lmost as much as that of a saint. Annie Pushkin. the eighteen-year-old granddaughter of the Muscovite Nation's greatest poet, was arrested early on the morning of September 18 last, on a charge of being connected with the Nihilist conspiracy, and was immediately conveyed to the St. Peter and St. Paul fortress, where she has remained in close confinement ever since. It is but a few months ago that she was presented at court by the Countees de Stroganow, on the occasion of Grand Duke Peter Nikolaiewitch's marriage with Princess Militza, of Montenegro. Her loveliness and the name she bore attracted universal attention and a few days later she was appointed maid of honor to the new Grand Duchess. Among those who had been most struck by her beauty and charm at the wedding was the Grand Duke Alexis, the younger brother of the Czar, who had but recently been restored to favor after the temporary disgrace caused by his drunken affray at Donon's cafe here, with some foreign actors and actresse toward the end of last winter. Members of the Imperial family in Russia as a rule easily win the favor of the fair sex, and Alexis was both surprised and piqued by the coldness with which is surprised and piqued by the coldness with which is attentions to the young maid of honor were received. At length, however, in response to his repeated advances, Mile. Pushkin gave him to understand that he could only enjoy her friendship if he would fulfil her one dearest wish. The Grand Duke of course was ready enough to promise explained to him that the boon which she asked explained to him that the boon which she asked explained to him that the boon which she asked was the release of her most intimate friend, the young Princes Annie Narishkin, how with her brother, Prince Narishkin, had been arrested on May 14 last, on the charge of being incriminated in the attempt to assassinate the Czar, which had been perpetrated by Lieutenant-Colonel Pawlowitz Nazinow at Gatchina on the day before. The Grand Duke Alexis promised to do his best to fuffil Mile. Pushkin's wishes in the matter, and after a lapse of a few days wrote to her stating that he had very important news to communicate to her about her friend, and asking her to meet him on the following day at Sarkoe-Selo to discuss the most expeditious methods of obtaining the Princess's release. Mile. Pushkin, who did not know at the time that her young friend had expired in the dungeons of St. Peter and St. Puul about six weeks previously-a fact of which Alexis, however, was perfectly cognizant—accepted his invitation and met him as the elubs it is whispered that Mile. Pushkin was subjected to outrageous indignities by the Grand Duke Rawer, and the accepted his invitation and method as a strength of the communicate to her about her friend, and asking her to meet him on the following day at a string that the had very important news to communicate to her about her friend, and asking her to meet him on the following day at a string her to meet him on the following day at a string her to meet him on the following day at a st Imperial family in Russia as a rule easily win the favor of the fair sex, and Alexis was both surprised and piqued by the coldness with which

tion which led to her arrest from the Grand Duke ern papers please copy. Alexis himself. The Czar since his return has been made acquainted with all the details of this affair, and is in a state of irritation which it is almost impossible to describe. Countess de Stroganow, who presented Mile. Pushkin at Court, although she is connected by the marriage of her uncle, the late Count Stroganow, to the Grand Duchess Marie, with the Imperial family, has been deprived of her office of lady in waiting to the Empress and forbidden to appear at Court. Several other court officials who are supposed to have been arties to the misconduct of the Grand Duches have been arties to the misconduct of the Grand Duches and Count E. von Lichtenberg, have been disgraded and placed under arrest, while the Grand Ducke himself has been ordered to "travel abroad for several months to come." It is especially with his brother that the Czar is furious, for nothing could be more unfortunate from a political point of view than the arrest of any one bearing the name of Pushkin. There is not a man, woman or child throughout the Empire who does not know the inspiriting and patriotic poems and songs of the great genius Pushkin. The anniversary of the ground with much disdain whenever the abborred name of the man who killed Pushkin is mentioned.

The court officials are supposed to have been discretian drugs at the support of the supposed to have been discretian drugs at the supposed to have been discretian drugs at the supposed to have been discretiand drugs at th Alexis himself. The Czar since his return has

a nature seriously to affect the popularity of the Imperial family among all classes of the people.

A question which is now engaging the attention of Alexander III is the difficulty of flading a successor to Prince Donduroff-Korsakoff, who, having proved himself to be thoroughly incompetent, has just been removed from his post of Governor-General of the Caucasus. The impression prevails in Court circles that Grand Duke Viadimir will be selected for the post, with the title of Viceroy, although those who know the Emperor most intimately express great doubts on the subject. For while on the one hand the Car desires to keep the Grand Duke, and particularly the Grand Duchess Vladimir, at a distance from the Capital and from the seat of Government, he is adverse to intrust his brother with the power and dignity of a Viceroy. Four years ago, when his uncle, Grand Duke Michael, who held this very office at the time, was recalled, the Emperor declared that he never again would permit a member of his family to occupy so important and independent a post. Alexander's fixed determination is to maintain his autocratic power, not only among his people, but also among the members of his family; and being of an exceedingly jealous and mistrustful disposition, he cannot bear to see any of his relatives holding offices which might inspire in their minds feelings of independence. Hitherto the sovereign has kept the Grand Dukes as much as possible at St. Petersburg, so as to have them under his immediate eye, and so great is his despotism on that score that on the occasion of the Grand Dukes was expressly forbidden at the last moment to accompany her husband, lest the fact of her German birth should give rise to any manifestations of personal loyalty toward her. The Grand Dukess is remarkably claver, sore heavieful december to the presonal loyalty toward her. The Grand Dukess is remarkably claver.

pressly forbidden at the last moment to accompany her husband, lest the fact of her German bith should give rise to any manifestations of personal loyalty toward her. The Grand Duchess is remarkably clever, very beautiful, and of a somewhat sureastic turn of mind, and she is far from being a favorite with the Emperor and Empress, who choose to see in her an agent of Bismarckian policy, and fear her influence on her gigantic but somewhat stupid husband.

Much curiosity prevails as to the real object of General Count Ignatieff's sudden trip to Rome. It is stated in ordinarily well-informed quarters that the distinguished diplomat, who for so many years represented Russia at Constantinople; and who subsequently held the post of Minister of the Interior, is intrusted with a special mission to the Vatican for the purpose of finally bringing to a successful close the old-standing difficulties between the Czar's Government and the Vatican on the subject of the exiled Catholic Bishops in Poland. This rumor is strengthened by the fact that during his stay in Rome Count Ignatieff has spent a great deal of time with M. Tswolsky, the Russian Envoy to the Vatican. There are, however, many people who affirm that the Count is there only to recruit his strength by a short rest far from political life,—a statement which is confirmed in some measure by the fact that he is accompanied by his wife, his two daughters and his son. Count Ignatieff himself says that his desire to see Rome, which he has not visited since 1852; has alone actuated him to undertake the voyage which is so much talked about.

A very amusing incident took place during his last stay in the City of the Popes. One morning

has alone actuated him to undertake the voyage which is so much talked about.

A very amusing incident took place during his last stay in the City of the Popes. One morning Count Ignatieff; when taking his usual constitutional on the Pincio, espied an intimate friend who was walking a few paces in front of him, with his hands behind his back and holding his hat, in the inside of which he had deposited a beautiful white silk handkerchief and a pair of brand-new gloves. Count Ignatieff, cautiously and noiselessly advancing on tip-toe, removed the handkerchief and gloves with the lightness of hund of a professional pickpocket, and was already inwardly chuckling at the good joke he had practised on his friendly when a heavy hand grasped him by the collar and a gruff voice exclaimed: "I've got you now, you seounded! Follow me to the police station!" The Count, thoroughly astounded, turned round and found himself face to face with a policeman, who having observed his suspicious behavior with regard to other people's property, was convinced that he belonged to a gang of professional pickpockets whose arrival at Rome had been announced. So certain was the officer of the law of his prisoner's guilt that it required the most energetic intervention on the part of the alleged viotim of the theft to induce him to release the Count! Count!

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

From The Detroit Free Prees.

We extract the following items from the last issue of "The Arizona Kicker":

Another Cut.—We desire to announce to the readers of "The Kicker" that we have made another cut in the price of bar soap, and for the next two weeks shall offer six bars for a quarter. This is one bar ahead of anything yet offered west of Chicago, and, while it brings the profit way down to zero, we expect to reap some little honor from our enterprise. The grocery which we run in connection with "The Kicker" is coming rapidly to the front, and it is only a question of a few weeks when it will stand at the head. Our goods are fresh, warranted full weight, and prices lower than anywhere else.

He Was Correct.—There was considerable astonishment exhibited by our people the other day when the Governor of Arizona shook hands with us in front of the postoffice, and we have noticed a considerable change in the demeanor of certain people toward us ever since. The Governor was correct. We are no clam-shell hidden in the drifts, and he appreciates the fact. He knows and respects the power of the press. He knows that a great paper like "The Kicker," having behind it, but under one and the same roof, a grocery, feed store, butcher shop, harness shop, crockery store and gent's furnishings, must wield a nighty influence for good.

The people in this burg who have been looking upon us as a one-mule power had better get their eyes open.

open.
Came to Grief.—The suit of the Widow Gibbs against